

# STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 255

32p



## THE S.A.D. MAN

We at "Starblazer" want to bring you the very best in Fantasy Fiction. To do that we need your help.

So that we can produce the kind of stories you want to read, please fill in the questionnaire on this page and send it to "Starblazer", D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS.

If you don't want to cut your issue of "Starblazer", you can copy the questionnaire onto a sheet of paper.

And there's a chance to win a full-colour print of one of our new-style wraparound covers!

The senders of the ten letters which we judge to be the most informative will each receive one of the prints. We want to hear from you NOW!

**Name** ..... **Age** .....

**Address** .....

What kind of science fiction do you most enjoy?

Please tick

appropriate boxes.

If you dislike any type of story, place a cross in the box.

**SUPERHEROES** ☐ **FANTASY**  
**DUNGEONS** ☐ **SWORD AND**  
**AND DRAGONS** ☐ **SORCERY**  
**POST** ☐ **HORROR**  
**HOLOCAUST** ☐ **STAR WARS**  
**ADVENTURE** ☐ **DR. WHO**  
**HUMOUR** ☐ **MYSTERY**

Where do you normally buy your STARBLAZER? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite STARBLAZER story? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite character? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite science fiction movie? \_\_\_\_\_

Have you any comments to make about STARBLAZER... good or bad? \_\_\_\_\_



# THE S.A.D. MAN

CATCHMENT A-90, A SMALL SUBURB OF FOUR MILLION HUMAN UNITS, SET ABOVE THE BACTERIA FARM ONCE KNOWN AS THE NORTH SEA. DEK MAKLIN WAS A SENIOR REFUSE DISPOSAL OPERATIVE, HIS DESIGNATION S.A.D. STANDING FOR 'SEEK-AND-DESTROY' — WHICH INDICATED DISPOSAL OF CERTAIN SELECTIVE REFUSE ...





CLEANSING UNIT REQUIRED  
AT LOCATION 271543, 80TH  
LEVEL.

HEY, YOU!  
WHAT'S GOING ON?

NO PUBLIC

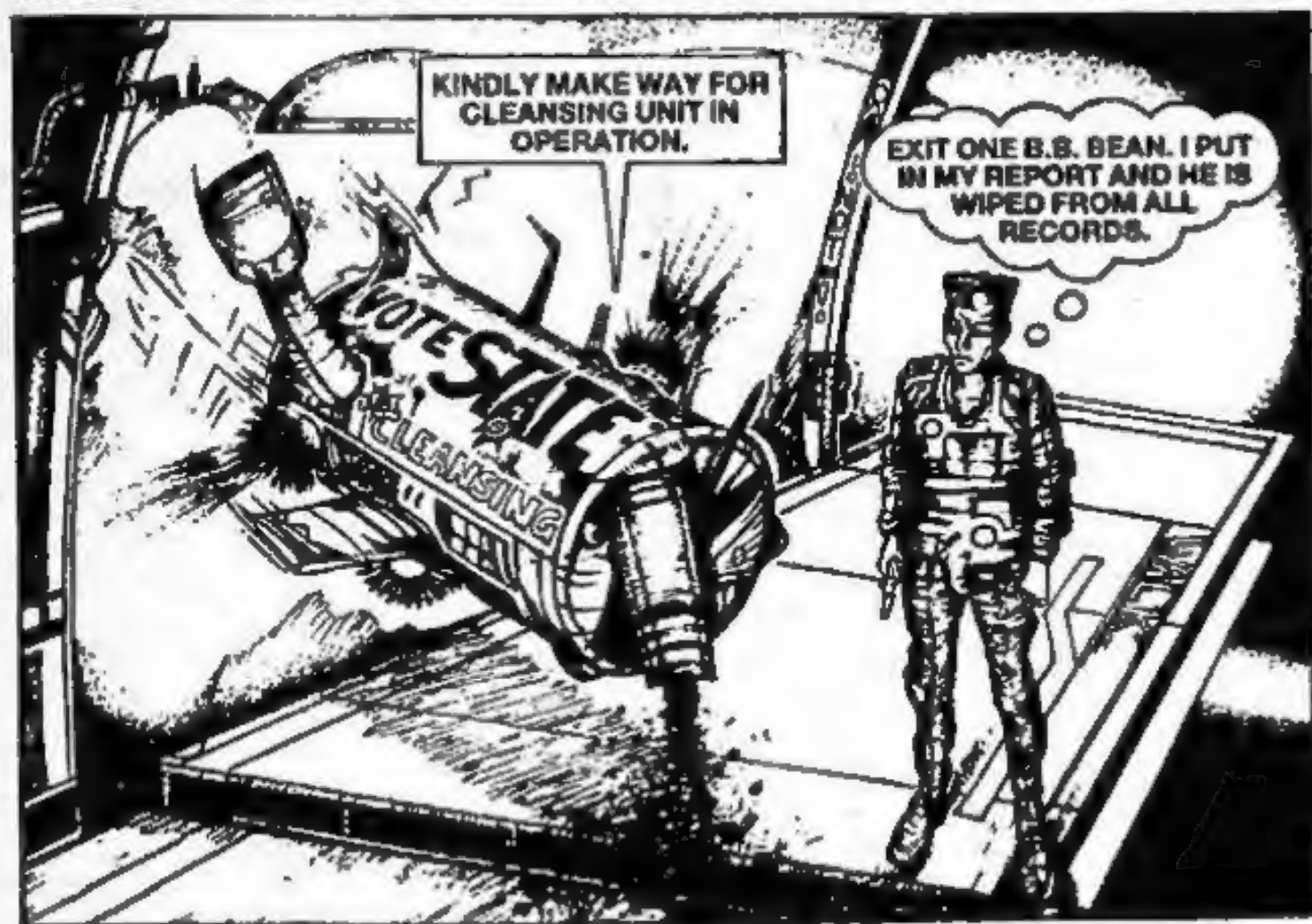


YOUR BE  
FUTURE  
VOTE  
NICEY  
SMILE

DEX MAKLIN PRODUCED A BADGE...  
AND GOT A FRIGHTENED REACTION.

THIS IS NOT YOUR  
BUSINESS, CITIZENS.

A S.A.D. MAN... THAT'S  
DIFFERENT. EXCUSE US.





WHO WAS HE ANYWAY? WHY DO I  
BOTTER MYSELF WITH  
UNIMPORTANT DETAIL. HE WAS  
DOWN FOR DISPOSAL AND THAT  
MAKES HIM AN ANTI-SOCIAL  
ELEMENT SO EXTREME HE HAD  
REJECTED PSYCHOLOGICAL  
CONDITIONING.

HO! THAT IS  
MY VEHICLE.

THEN LET US IN,  
BROTHER. JUST A  
SHORT BORROW  
AND MAYBE YOU'LL  
GET IT BACK ALL IN  
ONE PIECE.







YOU HURT THEM. YOU  
OUGHT TO BE REPORTED.

IF YOU  
THINK  
WAY IN

IT!

YEAH! BRUTAL  
VIOLENCE USED ON  
JUVENILE CITIZENS.



MAKLIN ARRIVED HOME TO AN APARTMENT  
LIKE ONE OF A THOUSAND OTHERS IN THE  
SAME TOWER...

B.B. BEAN CLEANSING  
EFFECTED. IDENTITY  
WIPEOUT IN ORDER. THAT  
IS ALL — OH, NO... I  
DESIRE CONSULTATION  
WITH THE DEPARTMENTAL  
PSYCHIATRIST!



THE SCREEN BLURRED — AN IMAGE FORMED...

I MAY BE DEVELOPING A PERSONALITY  
DISORDER INDUCED BY TASK  
DISSATISFACTION. MY WORK NO LONGER  
BRINGS A SENSE OF FULFILMENT. I FIND  
MYSELF QUESTIONING ITS PURPOSE AND  
EVEN THINKING OF THE — ER, THE ITEMS  
OF WHICH I DISPOSE.

WHAT YOU NEED IS A  
NICE BREAK WITH FRIENDS!





FOUR TRANQUILLISERS!  
KINDLY SWALLOW WITH  
THE PLEASANT LIQUID  
PROVIDED.

MORE THANKS! I'M SICK OF  
TAKING THEM.

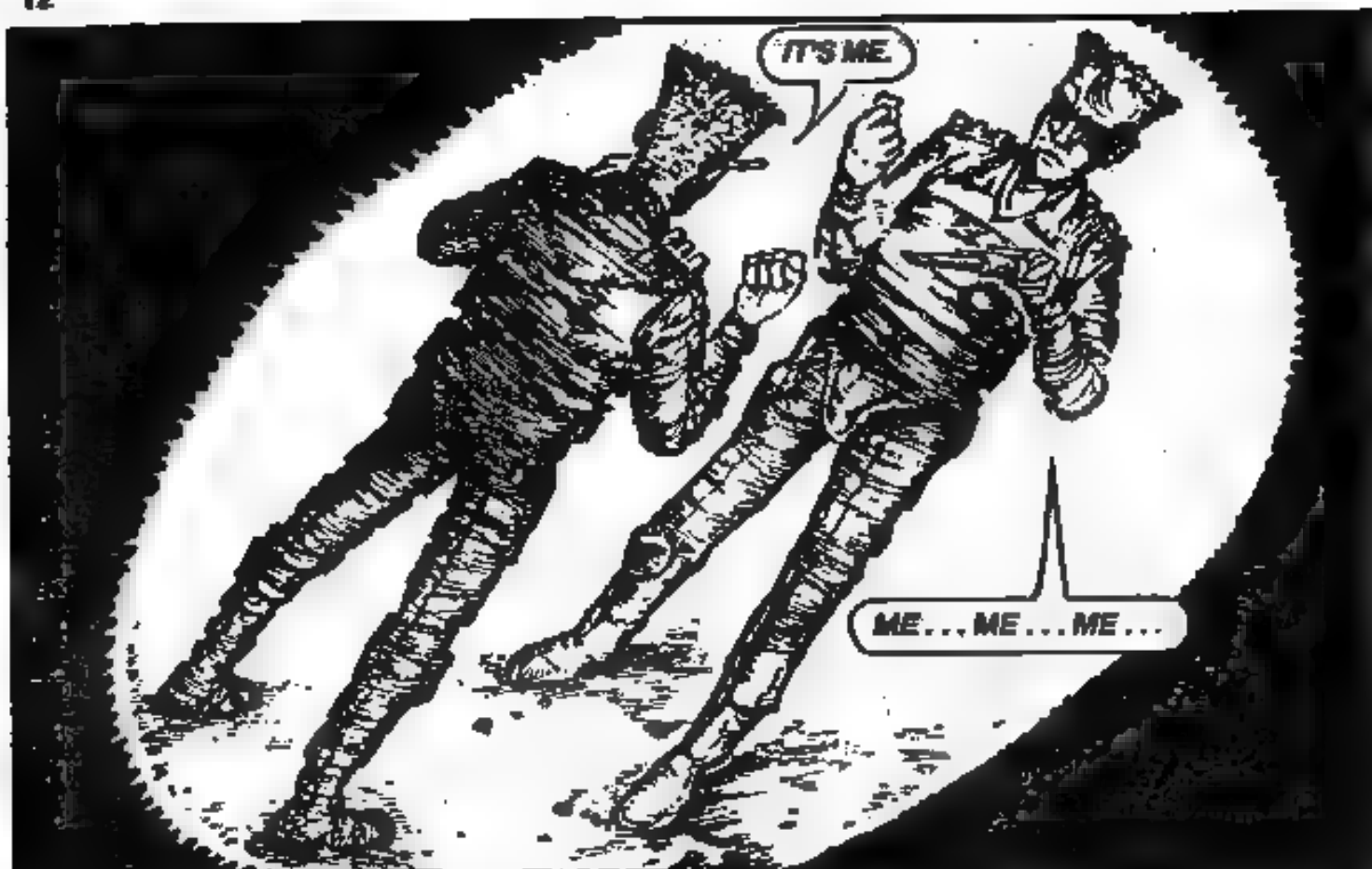
MAKLIN MANAGED SLEEP —  
THEN THE DREAM CAME...

MAYBE I DON'T SLEEP  
AS WELL WITHOUT  
THEM, BUT AT LEAST I  
WAKE UP FEELING  
BETTER.

SIR, I HAVE BUSINESS WITH  
YOU. HERE IS MY  
AUTHORITY.

BUT I HAVE BUSINESS WITH  
YOU — AND MY OWN  
AUTHORITY.





AWAKENING CAME AT THE  
SOUND OF THE DOOR BELL—



YOU HAVE TWO  
VISITORS ADMITTED ON  
THE INSTRUCTIONS OF  
MR BALDOCK.



A SLEEK HOVERCAR WAITED IN THE COMPOUND...

ALPHA HIGHWAY TO  
THE TOP LEVEL,  
MAKLIN.

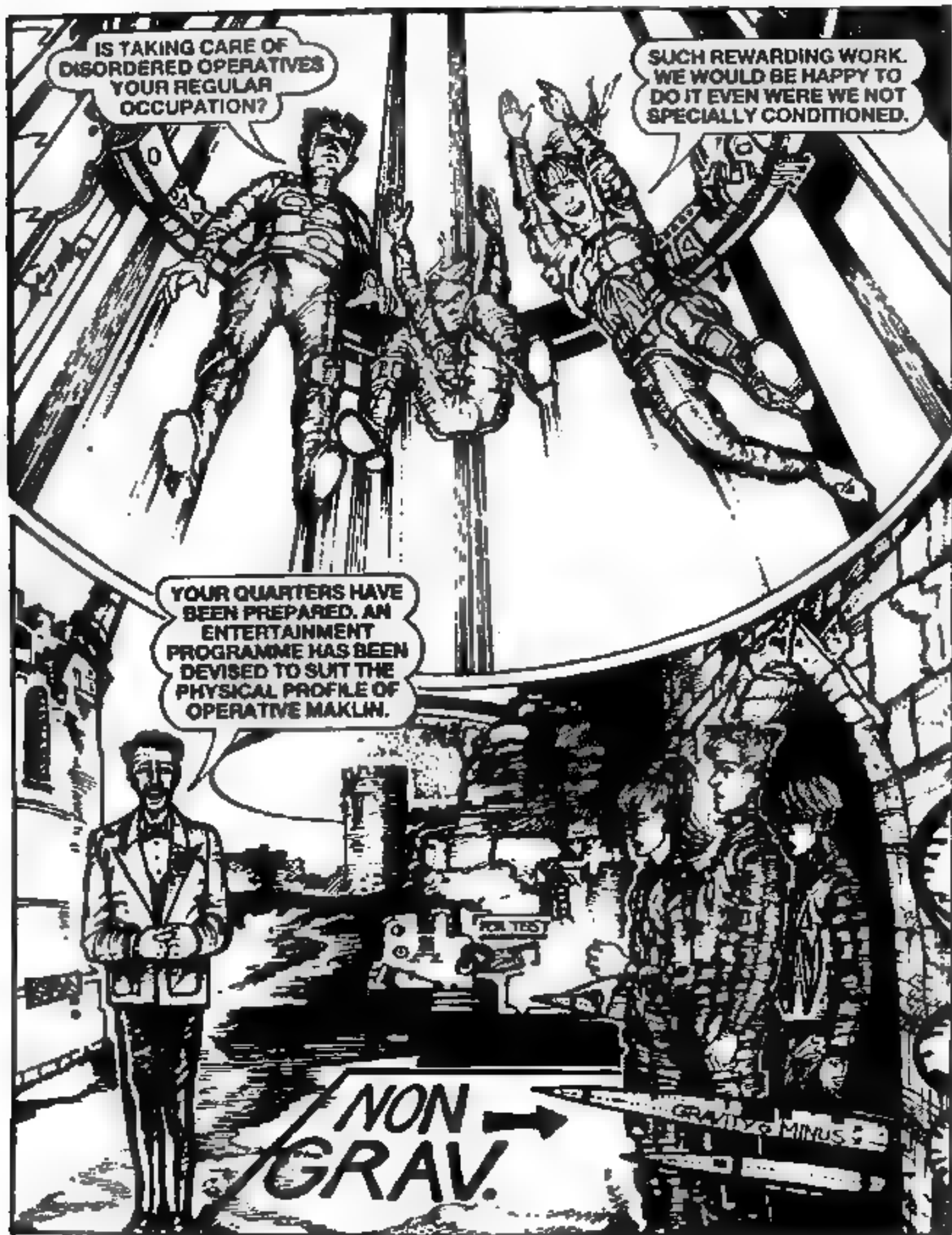
FUNLAND, MAKLIN. REAL  
TREES, FLOWERS, GRASS—  
JUST LIKE HOW IT WAS  
OUTSIDE IN THE BAD OLD  
DAYS.

ENTER THE ANTI-GRAV  
ELEVATOR. ATTENDANTS  
WILL TAKE CARE OF YOUR  
VEHICLE.

NO  
UNLESS  
VEHICLES

DO NOT  
INTERFERE...





IS TAKING CARE OF  
DISORDERED OPERATIVES  
YOUR REGULAR  
OCCUPATION?

SUCH REWARDING WORK.  
WE WOULD BE HAPPY TO  
DO IT EVEN WERE WE NOT  
SPECIALLY CONDITIONED.

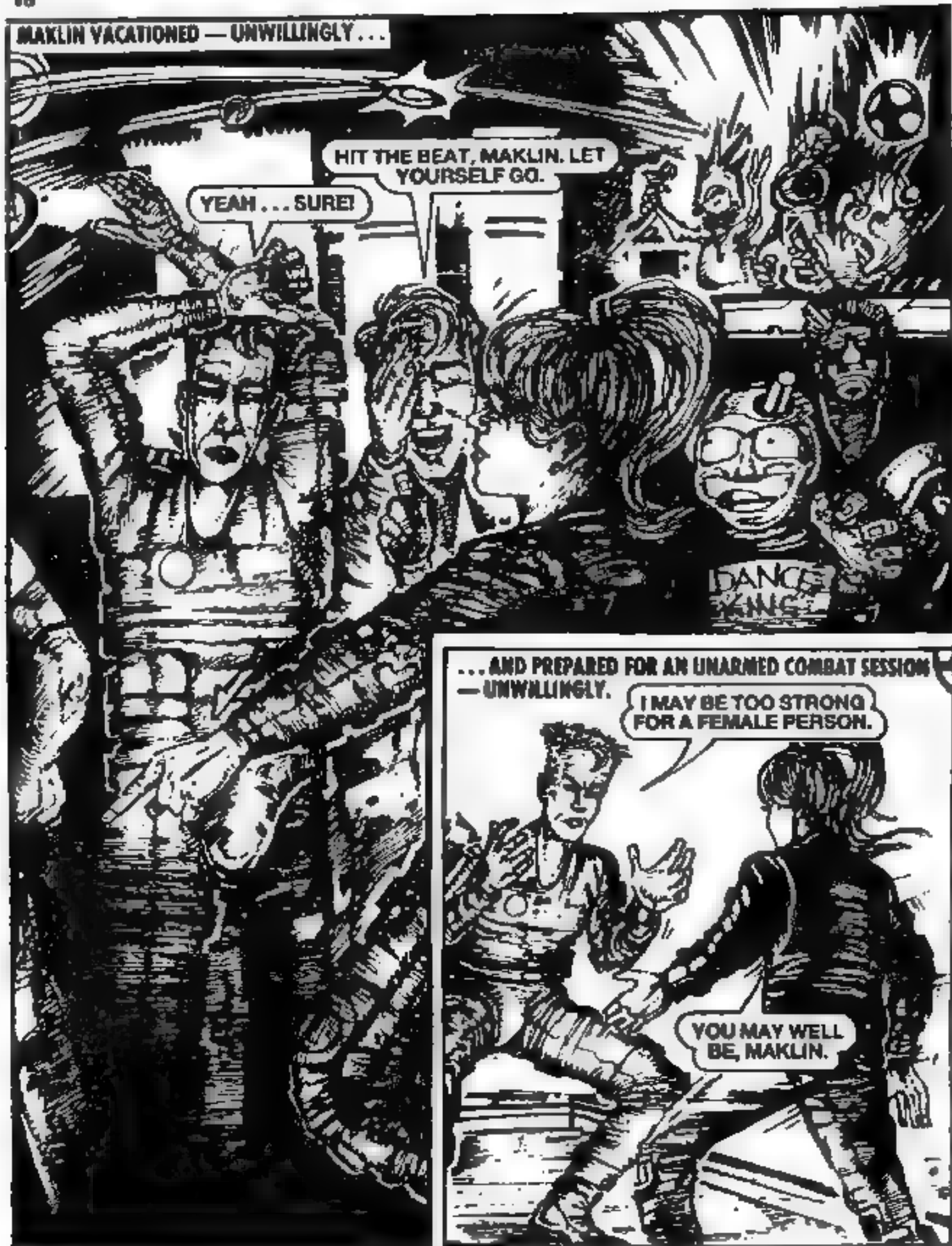
YOUR QUARTERS HAVE  
BEEN PREPARED. AN  
ENTERTAINMENT  
PROGRAMME HAS BEEN  
DEvised TO SUIT THE  
PHYSICAL PROFILE OF  
OPERATIVE MAKLIN.

NON  
GRAV. →

MAKLIN VACATIONED — UNWILLINGLY ...

HIT THE BEAT, MAKLIN. LET  
YOURSELF GO.

YEAH ... SURE!



... AND PREPARED FOR AN UNARMED COMBAT SESSION  
— UNWILLINGLY.

I MAY BE TOO STRONG  
FOR A FEMALE PERSON.

YOU MAY WELL  
BE, MAKLIN.







THE VACATION CONTINUED—

SUCH A QUAIN'T MODE OF  
TRANSPORT. I HEARD THAT  
THESE QUADRUPEDS  
ACTUALLY EXISTED IN  
BIOLOGICAL FORM AT ONE  
TIME IN THE PAST.

LOOK AT THAT SUN IN  
THAT SKY. ONE MIGHT  
ALMOST THINK IT IS  
REAL.

WATER — A SMALL SEA!  
LAKES ■ WHAT THEY  
WERE CALLED.

BUT NOT FOR US. HERE WE  
TURN BACK BEFORE BEING  
ORDERED BY THE GUARD  
MONITORS.

SUN SAND / TESTAS  
STATE



BLAKLIN ENTERED HIS APARTMENT—

WORK AWAITS YOU! ONE  
DISPOSAL HAS PRIORITY.

SCREEN  
IF OUT/STATE/ON  
CLOSE DOWN  
V OFF

PATCH IT THROUGH.

SE  
DOWN  
ACTIVATE  
STATE/ON

ITEM — M. ALBRUK. PRINTOUT  
DATA ON LOCATIONS WHERE  
HE MAY BE FOUND. YOU ARE  
ISSUED ONE REGULATION  
HUMANE TERMINATOR LOADED  
WITH FIVE CHARGES.

SCREEN  
ON

SCREEN  
ON






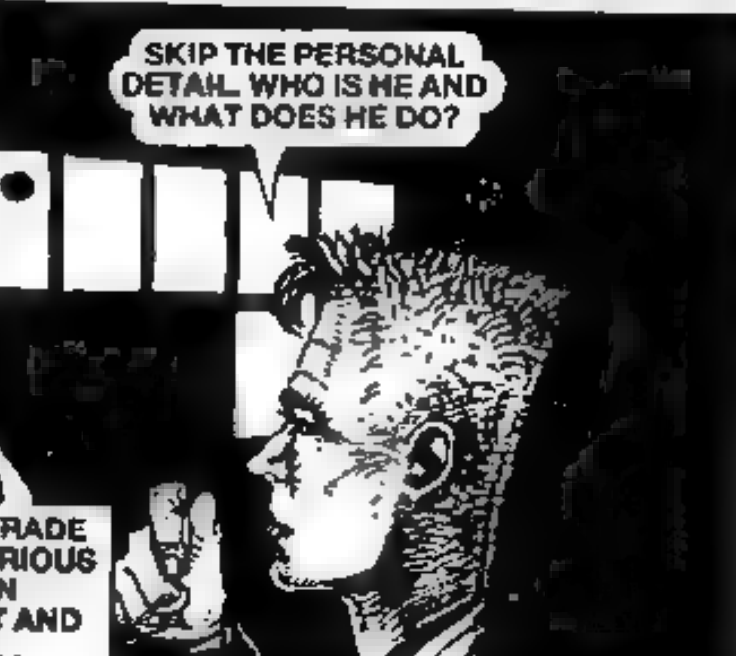
I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW  
MORE ABOUT M. ALBRUK.




SUCH REQUEST  
IRREGULAR. DENIED.



JUST THE SAME, I WANT TO  
KNOW MORE — SO LET'S  
TRY THE CITY DIRECTORY.



SKIP THE PERSONAL  
DETAIL. WHO IS HE AND  
WHAT DOES HE DO?



MART ALBRUK. TRADE  
CONSULTANT. VARIOUS  
INTERESTS IN  
ENTERTAINMENT AND  
PROPERTY...

MAKLIN LEFT TO CARRY  
OUT HIS ASSIGNMENT—

SO ALBRUK IS A WEALTHY  
MAN AND IMPORTANT IN  
THE BUSINESS  
COMMUNITY. STRANGE  
THAT ONE SO FORTUNATE  
CAN BECOME A SOCIAL  
DEVIAINT.

MAKLIN FOUND HIS MAN—

M. ALBRUK, I HAVE  
BUSINESS WITH YOU.

WHAT — OH, NO. THEY  
CAN'T DO THIS TO ME.







ALBRUK FLED — AND MAKLIN AIMED...



... BUT HE FIRED WIDE.



YOU MISSED, SADMAN!  
YOU MISSED.

SO I DID.



**MAKLIN WENT HOME...**

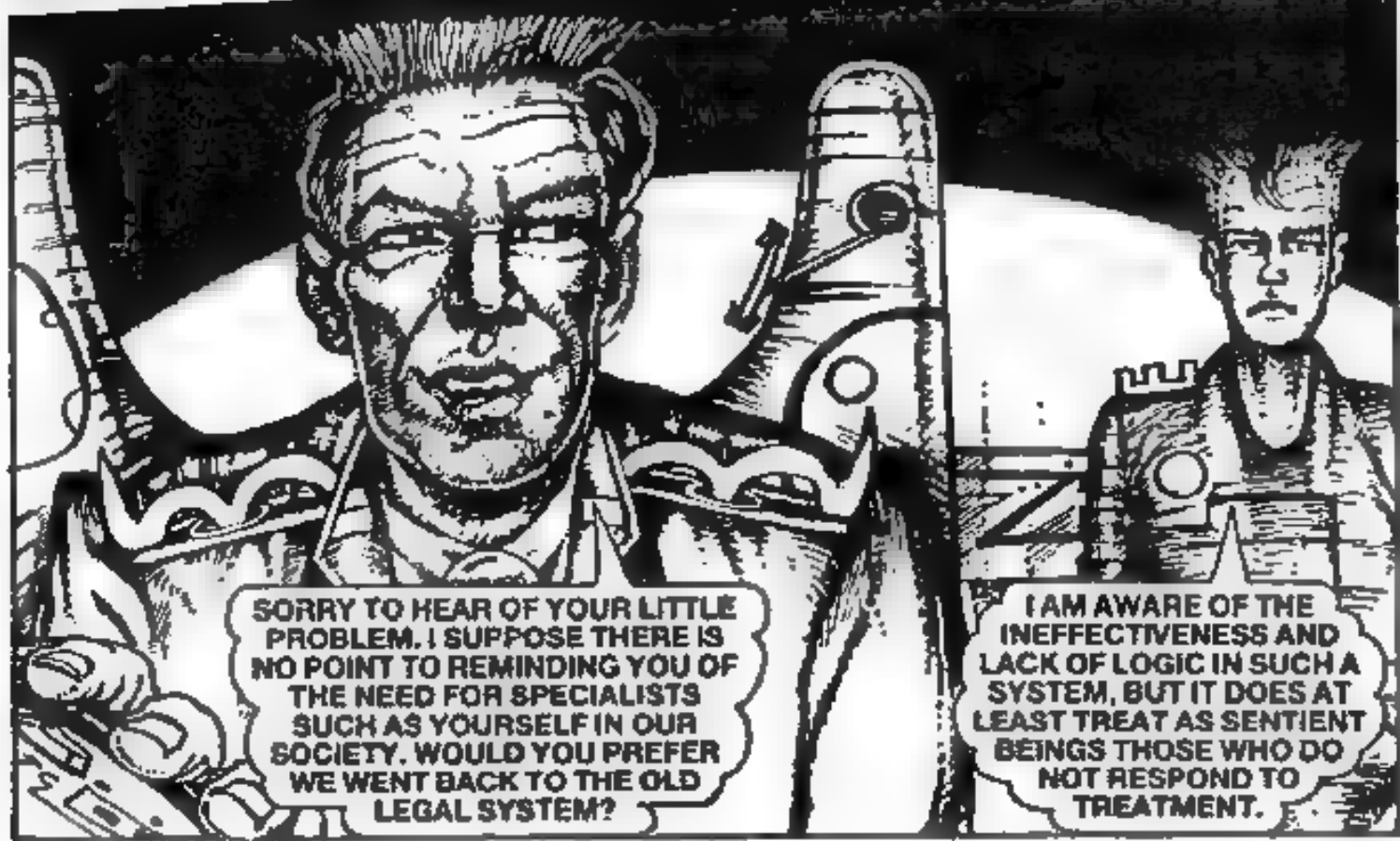
**M. ALBRUK TERMINATION  
INCOMPLETE. I REQUIRE  
CONSULTATION WITH  
MISTER BALDOK.**

**I WAS UNABLE TO  
PERFORM MY DUTY. I  
FOUND MYSELF  
THINKING OF THIS  
ALBRUK AS A SENTIENT  
BEING LIKE MYSELF.**

**MAKLIN, I CAN NO LONGER  
HELP YOU. MY PRESCRIPTION  
PRINTOUT WILL DIRECT YOU  
WHERE TO GO.**

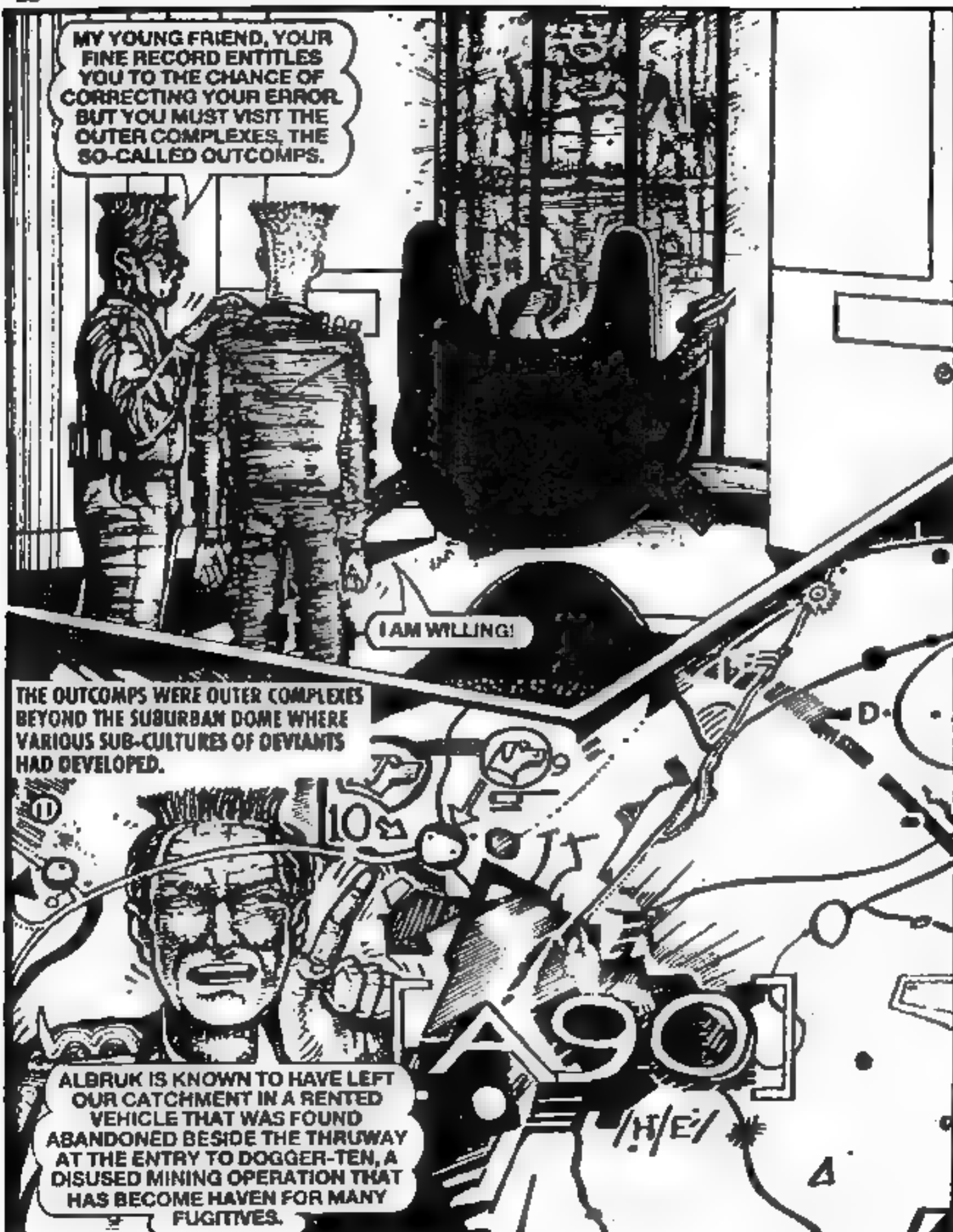
**BY HOVERCAR, SUBWAY AND FINALLY  
BY ANTI-GRAV ELEVATOR...**

**IF YOU ARE  
THINKING  
DON'T**









MY YOUNG FRIEND, YOUR FINE RECORD ENTITLES YOU TO THE CHANCE OF CORRECTING YOUR ERROR. BUT YOU MUST VISIT THE OUTER COMPLEXES, THE SO-CALLED OUTCOMPS.

I AM WILLING!

THE OUTCOMPS WERE OUTER COMPLEXES BEYOND THE SUBURBAN DOME WHERE VARIOUS SUB-CULTURES OF DEVIANTS HAD DEVELOPED.

ALBRUK IS KNOWN TO HAVE LEFT OUR CATCHMENT IN A RENTED VEHICLE THAT WAS FOUND ABANDONED BESIDE THE THRUWAY AT THE ENTRY TO DOGGER-TEN, A DISUSED MINING OPERATION THAT HAS BECOME HAVEN FOR MANY FUGITIVES.



ONE HUMANE  
TERMINATOR, FIVE  
CHARGES — ONE NAV-  
DISC FOR YOUR VEHICLE.

SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU  
BACK WITH US, MAKLIN.

MAKLIN QUIT CATCHMENT-  
90 BY THE INTER-  
CONTINENTAL  
THRUWAY ...

DILK MAKES EVERYTHING  
SO VERY CLEAR — YET I  
STILL HAVE THIS  
IRRITATING FEELING OF  
DISQUIET.

NAV-DISC SHOWS THIS  
VEHICLE IS APPROACHING  
TURN-OFF TO DOGGER-  
TEN.



WARNING! THIS IS A  
RESTRICTED ZONE.  
WARNING ...

DOGGER 10



THE OLD AIRLOCK. NO  
FURTHER VEHICULAR  
ACCESS.

WARNING! PURITY OF ATMOSPHERE  
CANNOT BE GUARANTEED BEYOND  
THIS POINT.

URGH — FOUL!



IT'S HARMLESS — JUST AN UNPLEASANT REEK TO DISCOURAGE VISITORS. I AM RIKER. THE SUPREMO SENT ME TO GUIDE YOU.

A RECEPTION PARTY OF ONE!



SO I AM EXPECTED! DOES THAT MEAN YOU KNOW WHO I AM AND WHY I AM HERE?

SUPREMO, I HAVE MAKLIN.

WE KNOW WE HAVE COMMUNICATION WITH THE CATCHMENTS. OUTCOMPS MAY BE SANCTUARIES, BUT WE ONLY EXIST ON SUFFERANCE AND NEED TO BE FRIENDLY WITH OUR BIG NEIGHBOURS.

RIKER, KINDLY ALLOW ME A FEW WORDS WITH HIM.

THE SUPREMO TALKED AS MAKLIN WAS TAKEN TO HIS DESTINATION.

I HELP YOU BECAUSE OTHERWISE DILK WOULD HARASS US WITH A TASKFORCE OF OPERATIVES LIKE YOURSELF ON AN ECO — AN EXTRAORDINARY CLEANSING OPERATION. I DO NOT LIKE YOU OR YOUR MURDERING KIND. YOU ARE NOT WELCOME.

RIKER, YOUR SUPREMO SPEAKS LIKE A DEVIANT, BUT YOU APPEAR WELL ADJUSTED. WHY DID YOU GIVE UP THE ORDERED LIFE OF A CATCHMENT?

THE REASON IS LIBERTY, MAKLIN. HERE I AM FREE.

MAKLIN FOLLOWED AS THE VEHICLE WAS ABANDONED AND RIKER LED BY ESCALATORS AND SIDEWALKS THROUGH A MAZE OF SHAFTS...

STATE RAMPAGE

STATE-DRINK

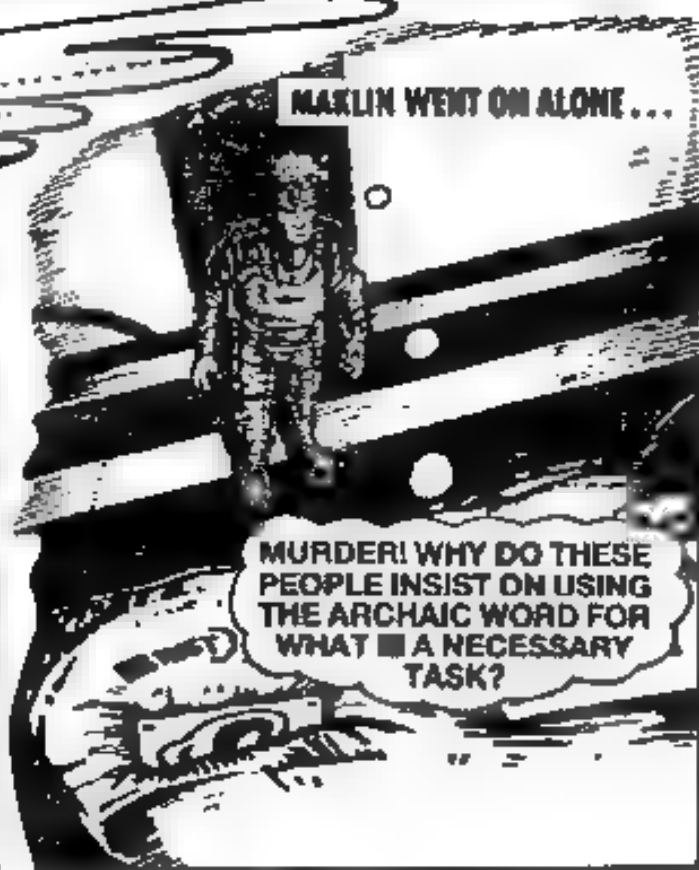
SOUNDS LIKE A PARTY. WE HAVE THEM IN THE CATCHMENT.

NOT QUITE THE SAME. THE PEOPLE HERE SEEK GENUINE ENJOYMENT INSTEAD OF EASING FRUSTRATION.

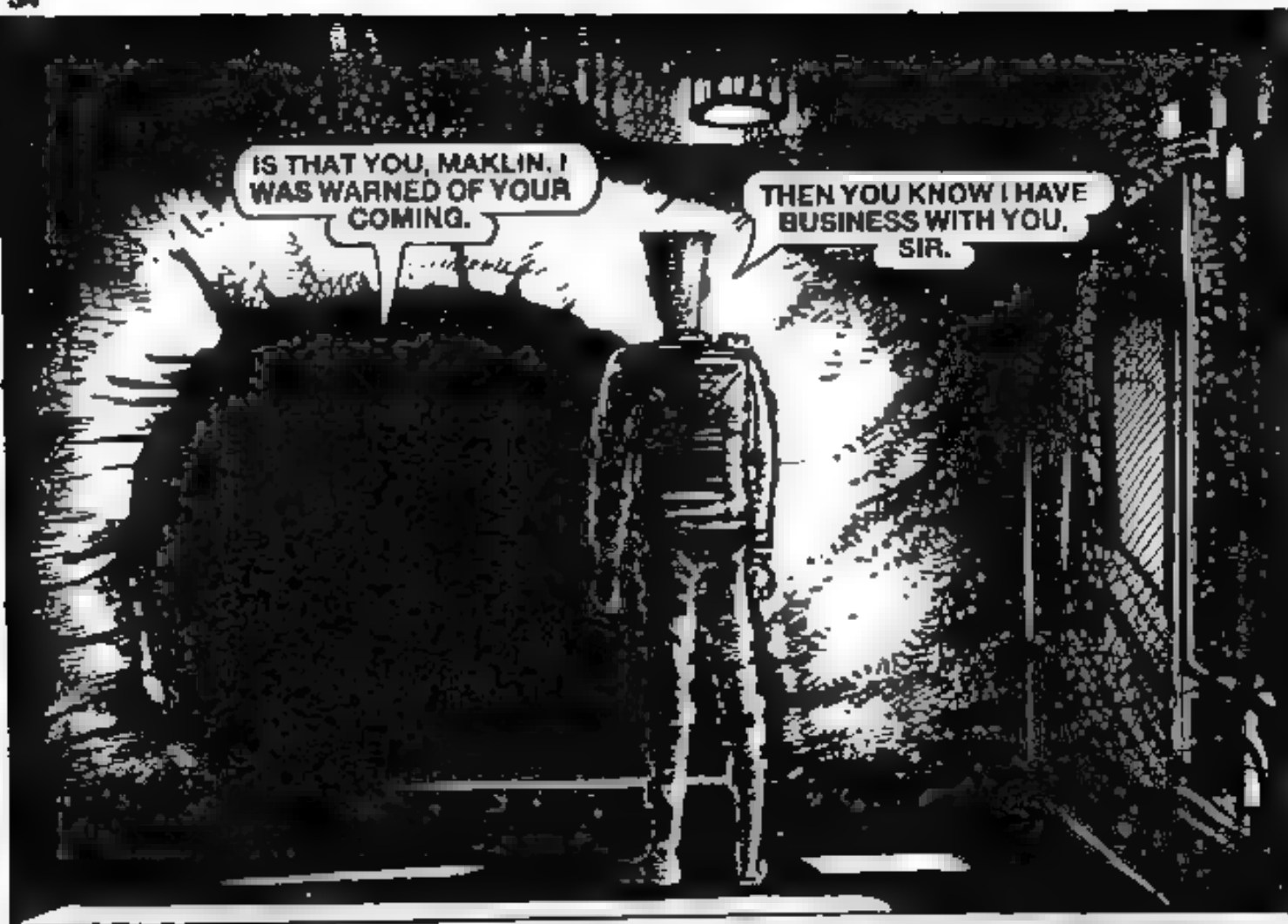
FLOWERS




MAKLIN WENT ON ALONE...








A man with short, spiky hair, wearing a plaid shirt, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a handgun with both hands, aiming it towards the right. The background is dark and indistinct.

I APPEAR TO HAVE  
MISSED YOU, MAKLIN.  
THIS OLD CHEMICAL  
HANDGUN IS NOT  
ACCURATE, BUT IT WAS  
THE BEST I COULD GET!

ALBRUK, YOU ARE ONLY  
DELAYING WHAT MUST BE.  
BETTER TO SPARE YOURSELF  
ANGUISH BY SUBMITTING.

A man with dark hair, wearing a suit and tie, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a handgun with both hands, aiming it towards the left. The background is dark and indistinct.

YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO  
REASONABLE, MAKLIN. I AM TO  
ALLOW MYSELF TO PERISH SO  
THAT MY SO-CALLED FRIENDS IN  
THE CATCHMENT CAN TAKE OVER  
MY WEALTH AND PROPERTY. OH  
NO, I'LL NOT MAKE IT EASY FOR  
YOU.

A man in a suit is shown from the chest up, holding a handgun with both hands. The handgun is firing, and there is a large, bright explosion or impact effect behind the hand and gun. The background is dark and indistinct.

NEVER! NEVER!

MARKLIN FIRED ...




MARK ALBRUK WAS CONSUMED BY THE  
DISINTEGRATION BEAM.



A WEAPON THAT  
DISCHARGES  
MISSILES BY GAS  
REACTION. I HAVE  
HEARD OF SUCH  
OLD HANDGUNS.



CHARGES FOR THE  
HANDGUN — A KEY-RAY  
FOR A LOCK! I SHOULD  
TAKE IN SUCH ITEMS FOR  
DISPOSAL.



SO IT'S OVER. NO DOUBT  
YOU ARE HAPPY ABOUT A  
DUTY WELL DONE.

PLEASURE DOES  
NOT COME INTO IT!

MAKLIN RETURNED TO  
HIS APARTMENT ...

MART ALBRUK CLEANSING  
EFFECTED. TERMINATOR  
RETURNED. I HAVE ALSO —  
NO, FORGET IT!

THIS IS  
YOUR FIGHT!

WHY DECEIVE MYSELF?  
I HAD NO INTENTION OF  
SURRENDERING THIS!



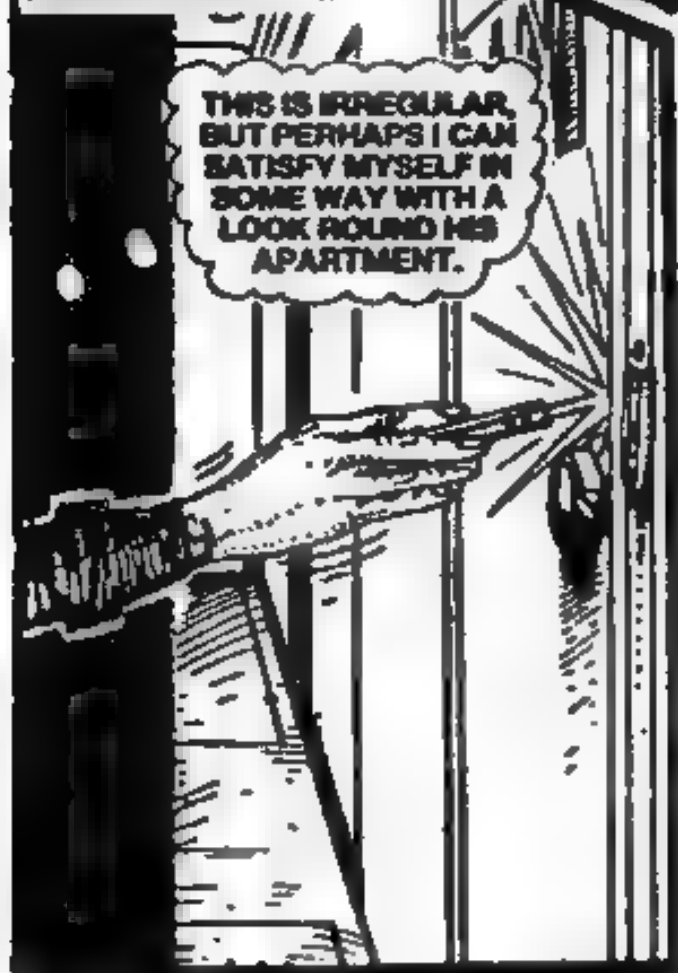
WALKIN WENT FOR  
A DRIVE...

ALBRUK WAS DEFINITELY A  
DEVIAINT TO HAVE SUCH  
ANTI-SOCIAL THOUGHTS.

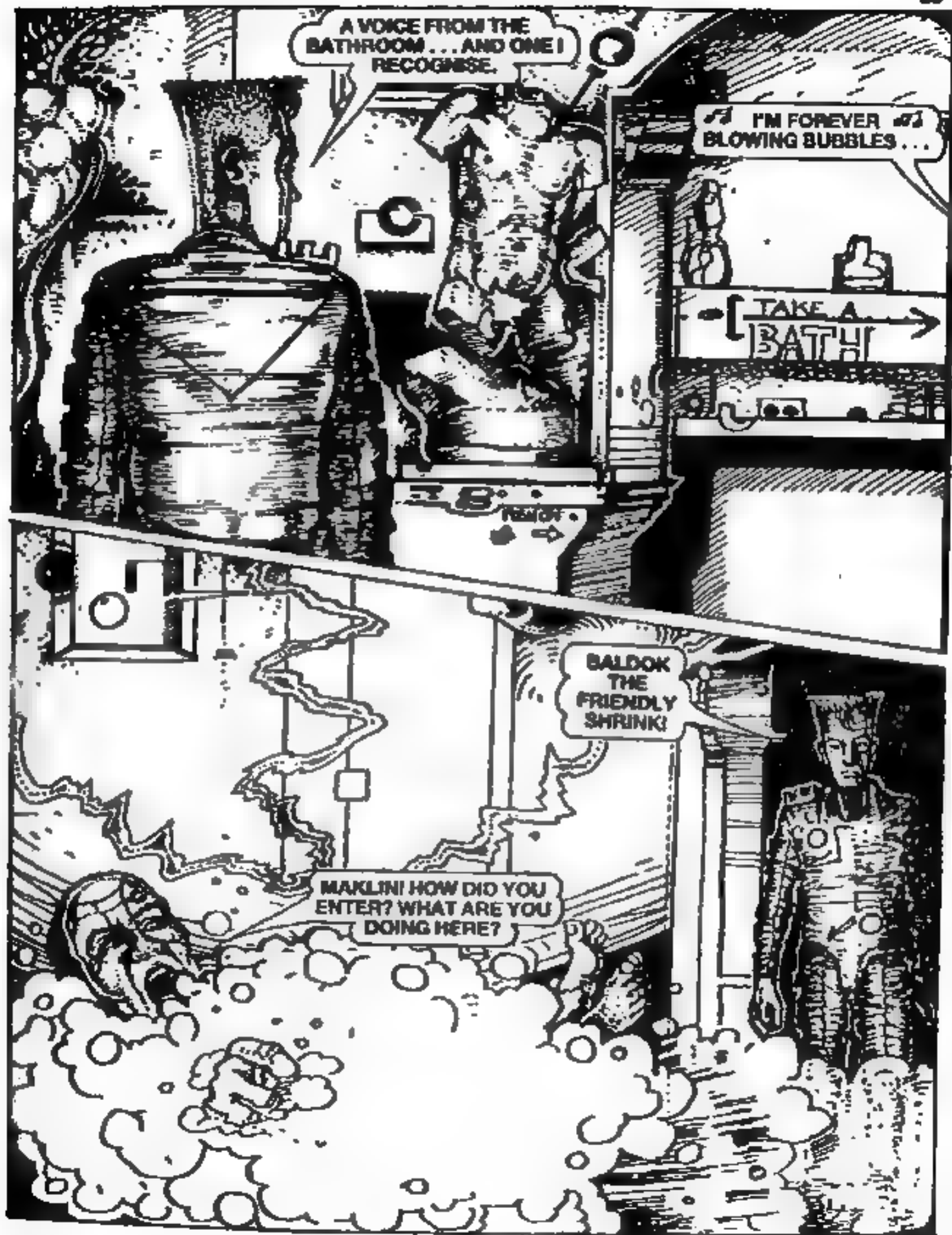



WALKIN HEADED FOR  
ALBRUK'S APARTMENT.

THIS IS IRREGULAR,  
BUT PERHAPS I CAN  
SATISFY MYSELF IN  
SOME WAY WITH A  
LOOK ROUND HIS  
APARTMENT.



ALBRUK WAS RICH TO AFFORD  
SUCH LUXURY.





BALDOK, YOU ANSWER  
ME FIRST. WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING IN THE  
APARTMENT OF A  
DEVIANT RECENTLY  
DISPOSED OF BY ME?

I DECLINE TO ANSWER  
SUCH AN IMPERTINENT  
QUESTION. I WOULD  
REMAND YOU THAT I AM  
YOUR SUPERIOR IN  
DEPARTMENTAL SERVICE.

ANSWER ME!

GLUG!

I NEEDED AN APARTMENT AND  
WAS ABLE TO TAKE UP THIS  
ONE, RECENTLY VACATED,  
WITH THE AID OF A  
DEPARTMENTAL LOAN.

NOT GOOD ENOUGH,  
MISTER BALDOK. TAKE A  
DEEP BREATH...

BALDOK WENT UNDER AGAIN...

**BLUG!**

PLEASE — NO MORE. IN THE TOP CIRCLES OF THE CATCHMENT WE DO LITTLE FAVOURS FOR ONE ANOTHER AND THEY EARN REWARDS. I MANAGED TO PLEASE DILK AND HE GAVE ME TITLE TO THIS PLACE.

A TITLE CONVENIENTLY AVAILABLE DUE TO MY DISPOSING OF THE PREVIOUS OWNER. BALDOK, TELL ME THE REST OR I'LL HOLD YOU UNDER TILL YOU CEASE BUBBLING.



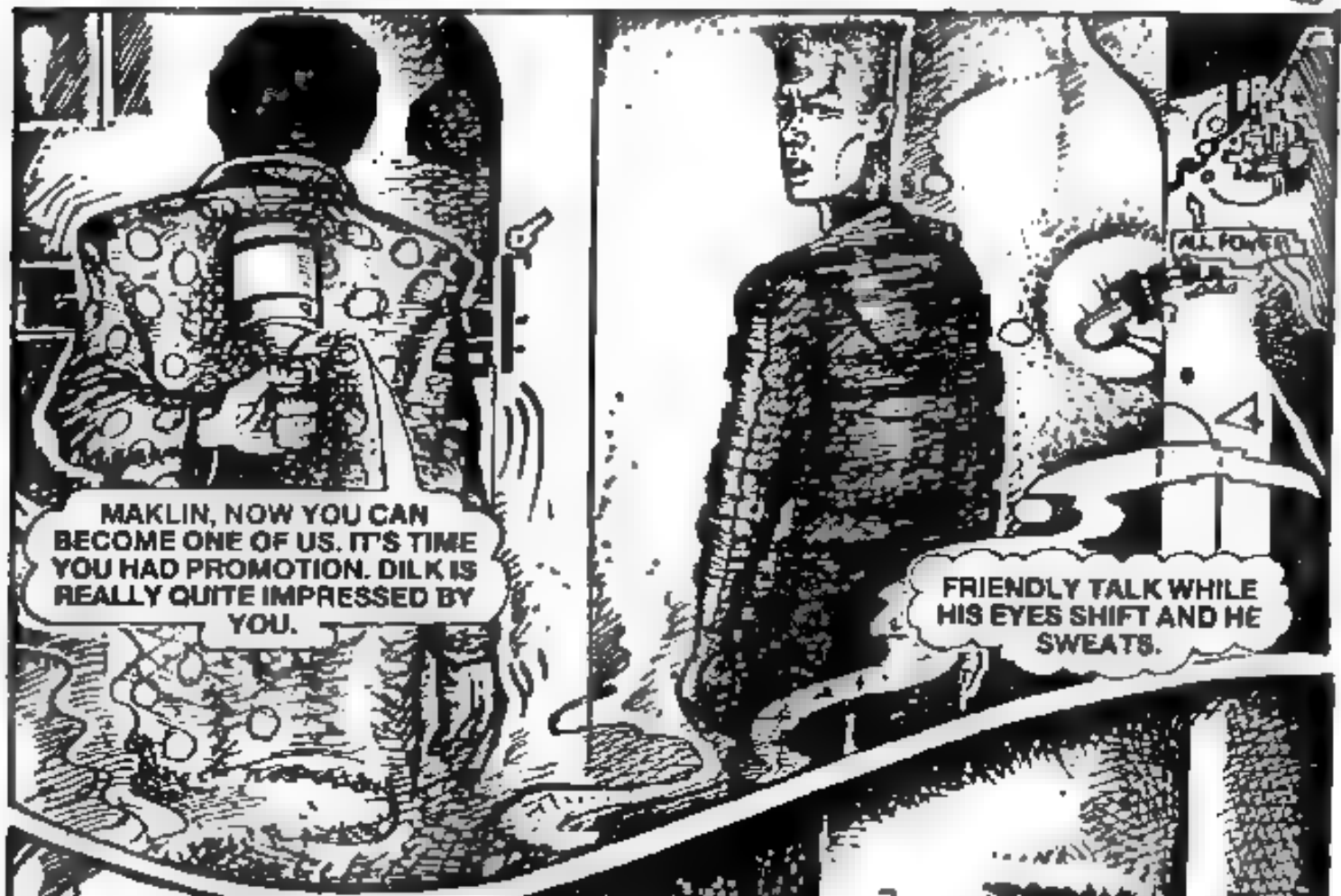
BALDOK TALKED...

IN ANY SOCIETY THERE ■ ALWAYS CRIME. FAR BETTER IT IS UNDER PROPER MANAGEMENT THAN LEFT TO INDIVIDUAL ENTERPRISE. YET EVEN AMONG INTELLIGENT PEOPLE OF THE TOP CIRCLE THERE MAY BE DISAGREEMENT — AS ■ THE CASE OF MART ALBRUK. THAT IS WHEN YOUR TYPE HAVE TO BE BROUGHT IN.

HAVE I DISPOSED OF MANY OF THAT TYPE?

NO MORE THAN HALF A DOZEN.





MAKLIN, NOW YOU CAN  
BECOME ONE OF US. IT'S TIME  
YOU HAD PROMOTION. DILK IS  
REALLY QUITE IMPRESSED BY  
YOU.

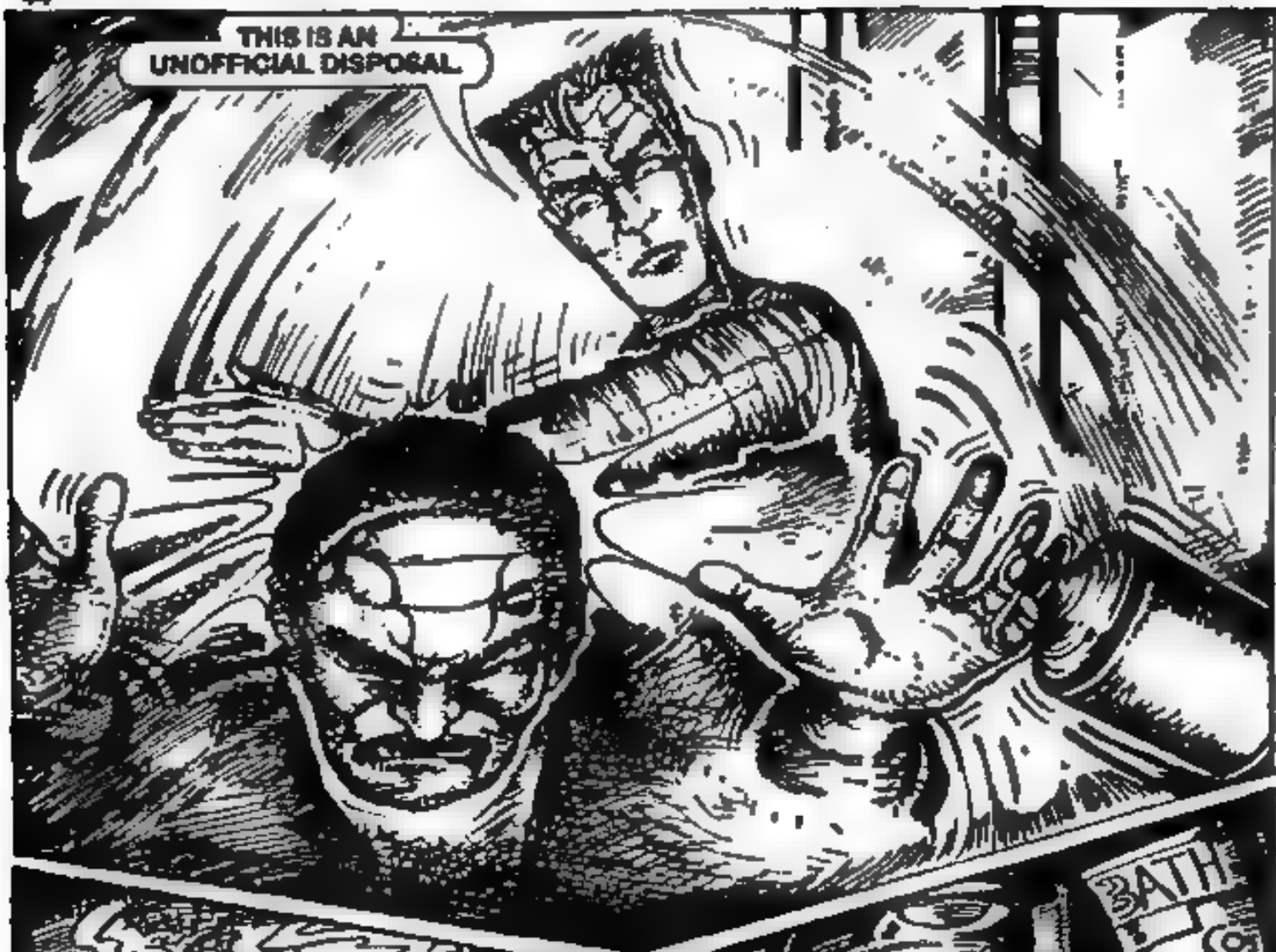
FRIENDLY TALK WHILE  
HIS EYES SHIFT AND HE  
SWEATS.



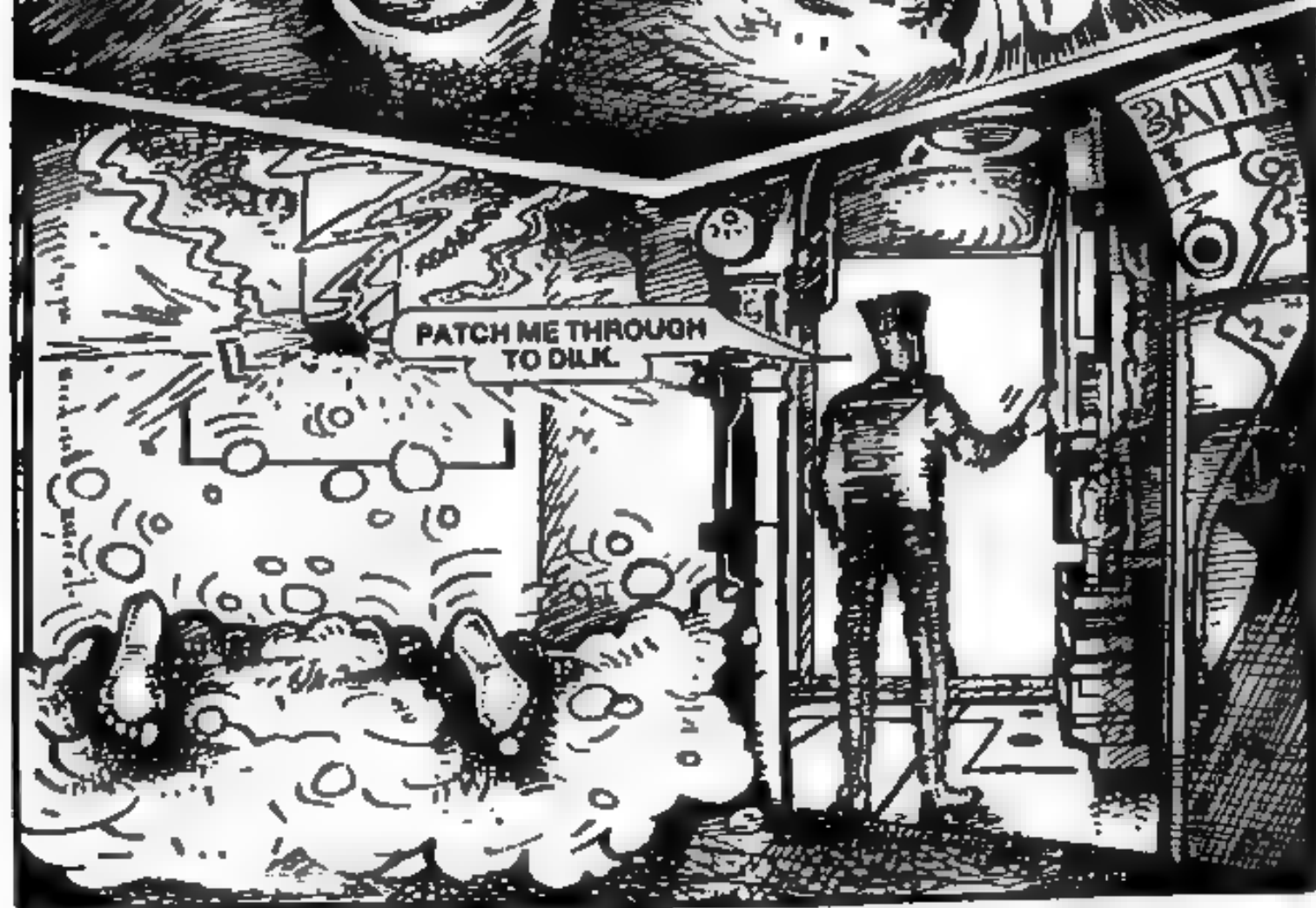
BALDOK MOVED QUICKLY —  
BUT MAKLIN WAS QUICKER...

TOO SLOW, FATSO!

THIS IS AN  
UNOFFICIAL DISPOSAL



PATCH ME THROUGH  
TO DIK.



CONTROLLER, YOUR  
ADVICE HAS REMOVED MY  
DOUBTS AND GIVEN ME  
COMPLETE TASK  
SATISFACTION. I WOULD  
LIKE TO SEE YOU ONCE  
AGAIN TO CLARIFY ONE OR  
TWO SMALL DETAILS.

IT IS FOR THAT PURPOSE I  
AM HERE, MY GOOD  
FELLOW. COME ALONG TO  
MY PLACE IN ONE HOUR.

CONTROLER

MY ONLY WEAPON, BUT  
TOO NOISY AND CLUMSY.  
THIS LAST DISPOSAL WILL  
BE EFFECTED IN MORE  
PERSONAL MANNER.



CALLERS TO BE INFORMED  
MISTER BALDOK HAS  
PRESCRIBED HIMSELF  
SEDATION AND IS NOT TO  
BE DISTURBED.

MAKLIN FOLLOWED HIS PREVIOUS  
ROUTE — BY HOVERCAR, SUBWAY  
AND ANTI-GRAV ELEVATOR.

INSTRUCTION LOGGED.





MAKLIN STRUCK — AND ENCOUNTERED EMPTINESS . . .

AHHH!  
WHAT THE —

A HOLOGRAM, MAKLIN — AN IMAGE  
PROJECTION BY LASER BEAMS. MY  
ACTUAL PERSON IS AGREEABLY  
ENSCONCED AT MY HOLIDAY  
HOME.

YOU'RE EVIL!

CONTROL



EVIL!

MAKLIN, YOU WERE EXPECTED. I  
HAD YOU WATCHED AND KNOW OF  
YOUR DEALING WITH THAT FOOL  
BALDOK. THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR  
YOU.

APARTMENT

ALL ASSETS

ALERTING

DILK





HAH! HAH! NO  
ESCAPE. HAH! HAH! HAH!



MAKLIN EMERGED FROM  
THE ANTI-GRAV — TO A  
MEETING

REMEMBER US?  
I'M JAY.

I'M KAY — AND WE  
HAVE BUSINESS WITH  
YOU, DEAR MAKLIN.



MAKLIN WENT INTO ACTION...





PLEASE DON'T TRY THAT AGAIN, MAKLIN. YOU ARE OUR FIRST DISPOSAL AND WE DO SO WANT TO HANDLE IT NICELY.

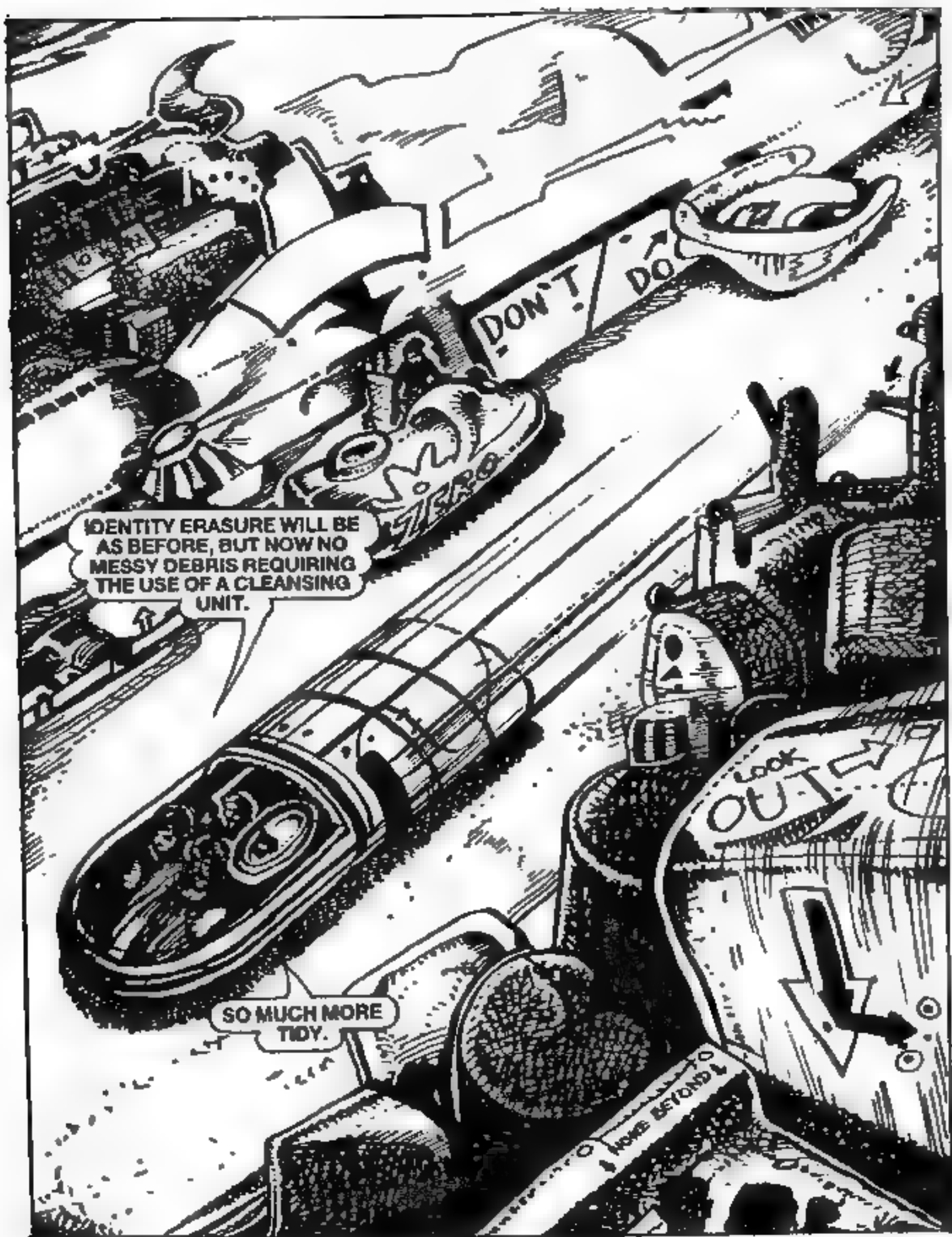
SO COME ALONG QUIETLY LIKE A GOOD FELLOW.

THEY CAME TO THE SAME SLEEK HOVERCAR ...

YOU ARE NOT FOLLOWING REGULAR PROCEDURE.

NEW POLICY, MAKLIN. CITIZENS ARE BECOMING DISTURBED BY SOME ASPECTS OF CERTAIN GARBAGE DISPOSAL.





IDENTITY ERASURE WILL BE  
AS BEFORE, BUT NOW NO  
MESSY DEBRIS REQUIRING  
THE USE OF A CLEANSING  
UNIT.

SO MUCH MORE  
TIDY.

DON'T

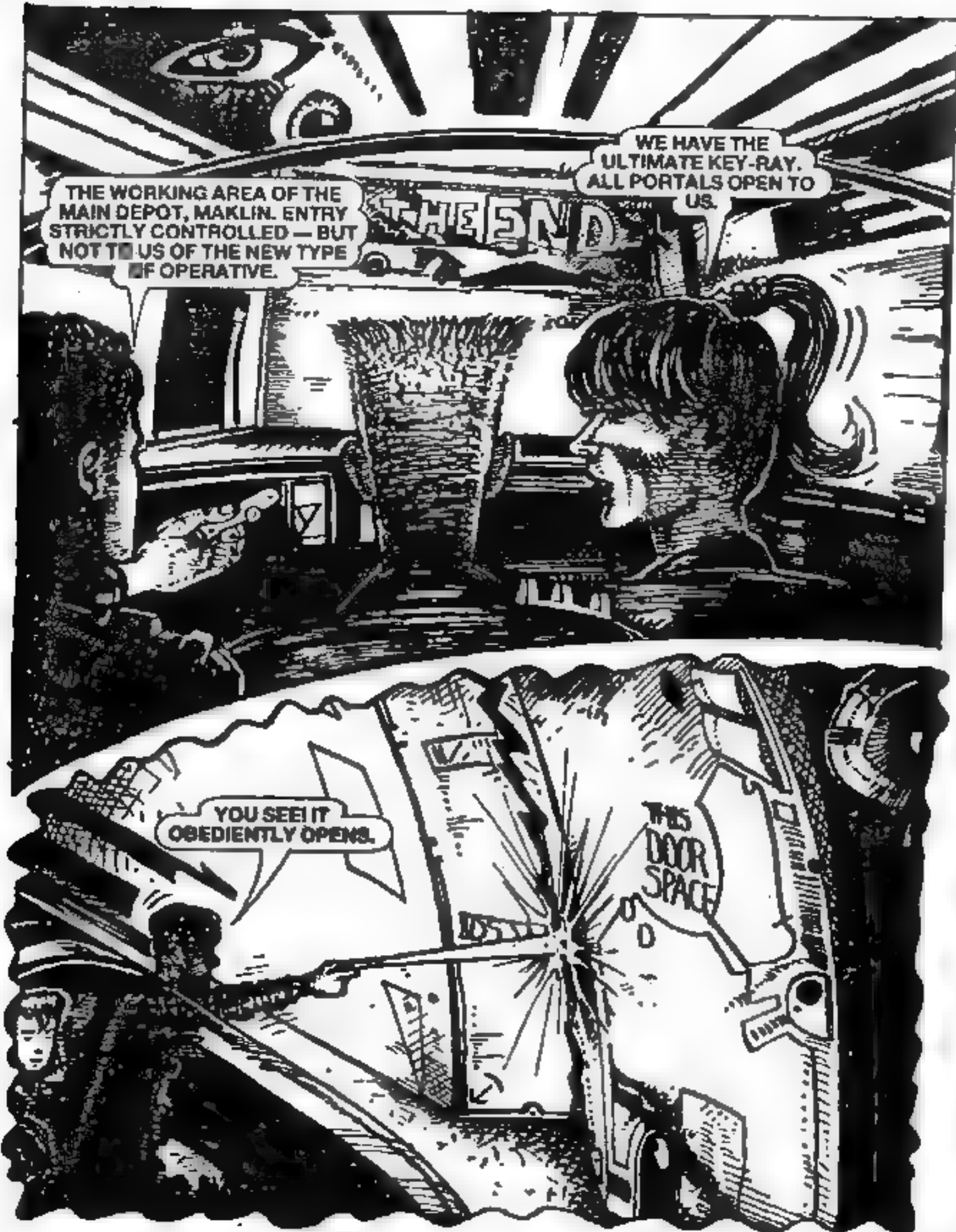
DO

ZERO

look  
OUT

DO NOT ENTER





THEY DROVE ON BEYOND  
THE MAIN DEPOT PORTAL ...

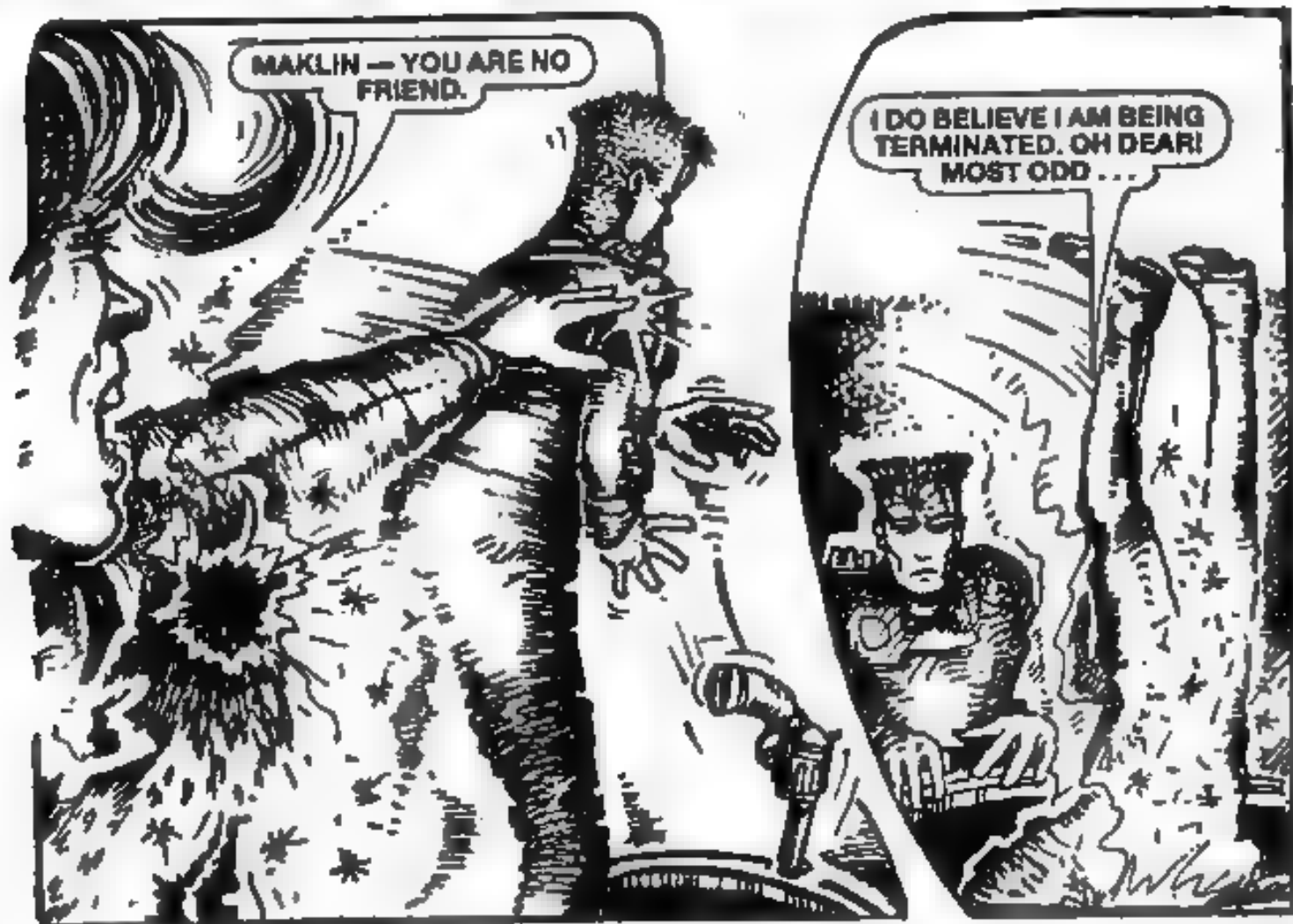
NOT FAR NOW, MAKLIN.  
THANK YOU FOR YOUR  
PATIENCE.

FROM HERE ON YOU ARE  
MINE, MAKLIN. WE TOSSED  
FOR YOU AND I WON.

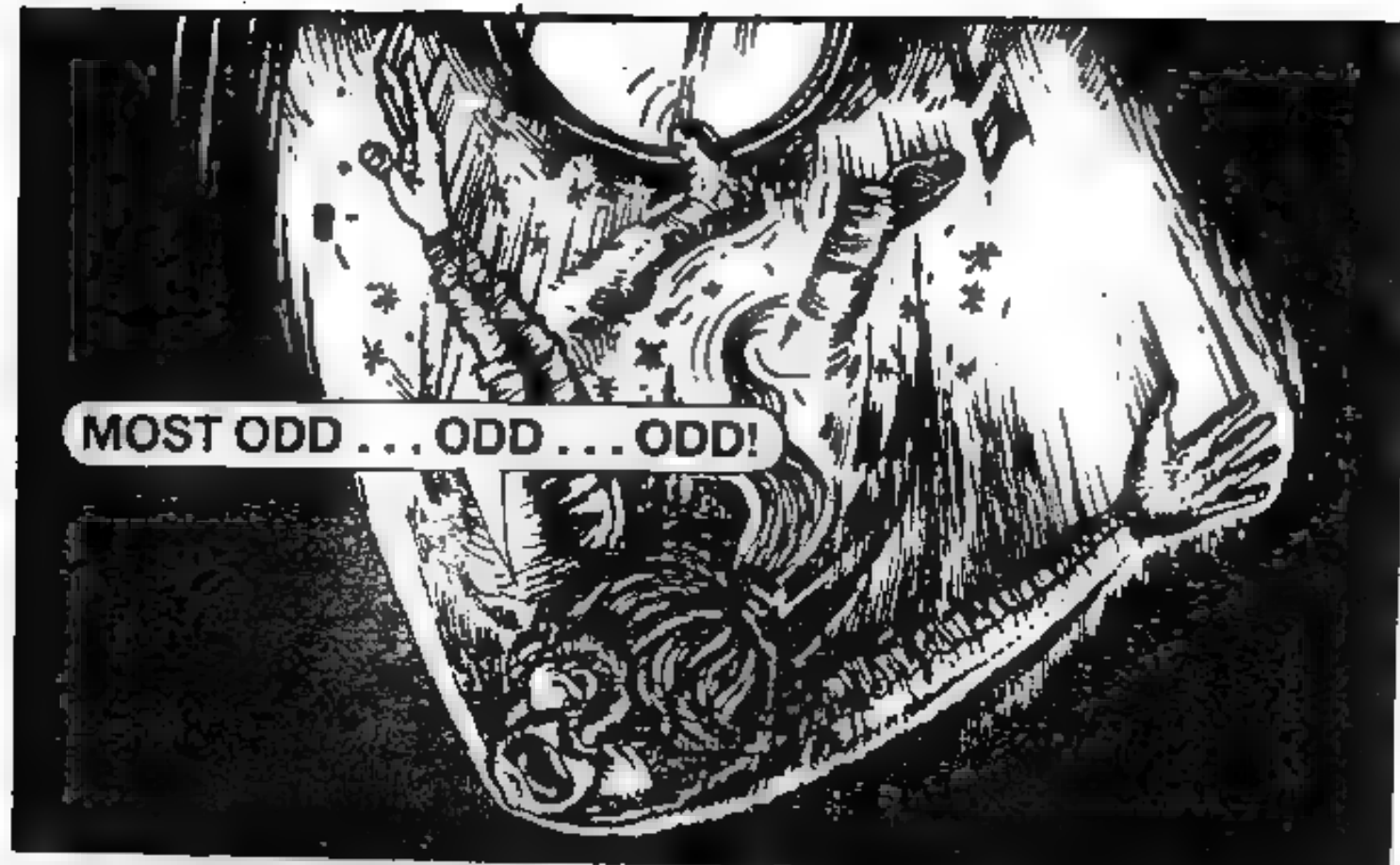
HARK TO THE MACHINERY  
NOISE! FEEL THE VIBRATION.  
THE FINAL PROCESS. MAKLIN —  
THE CRUSHING, PULPING AND  
PUMPING AWAY OF GARBAGE  
TOO USELESS EVEN FOR THE  
METHANE VATS.


DON'T PROCEED  
TUNNEL DOGGE












HE IS — AND I AM NOT.  
MY OLD PISTOL WENT  
DOWN INTO THE PIT  
WITH KAY.

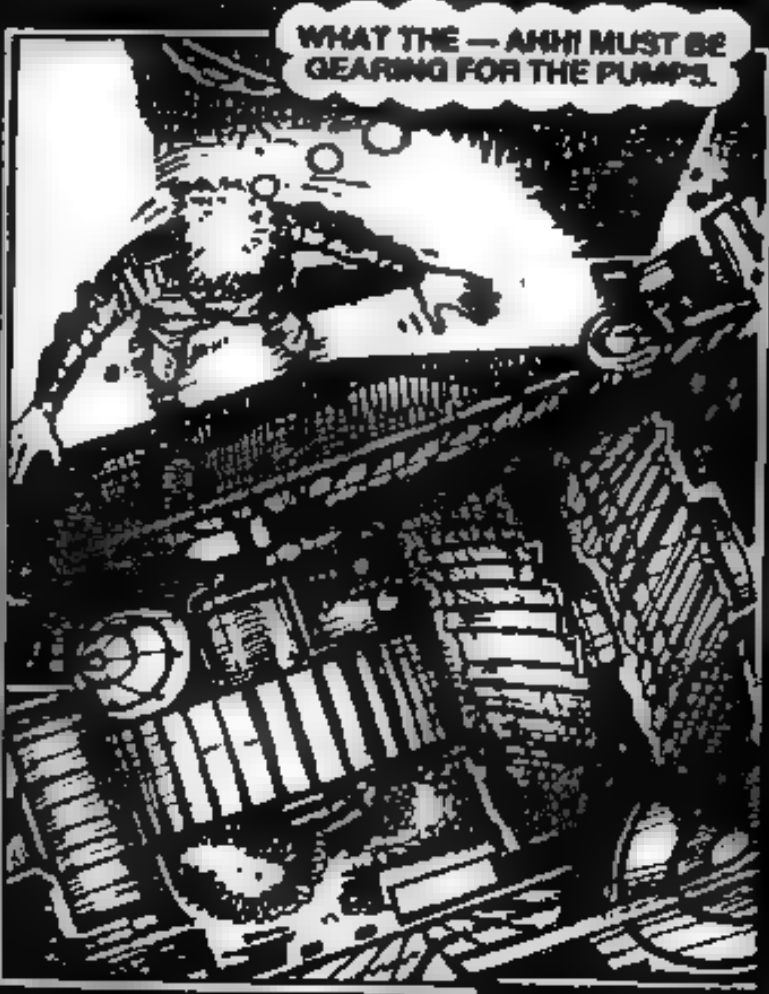
MAKLIN RAN.

I SEE YOU! I AM COMING  
FOR YOU!

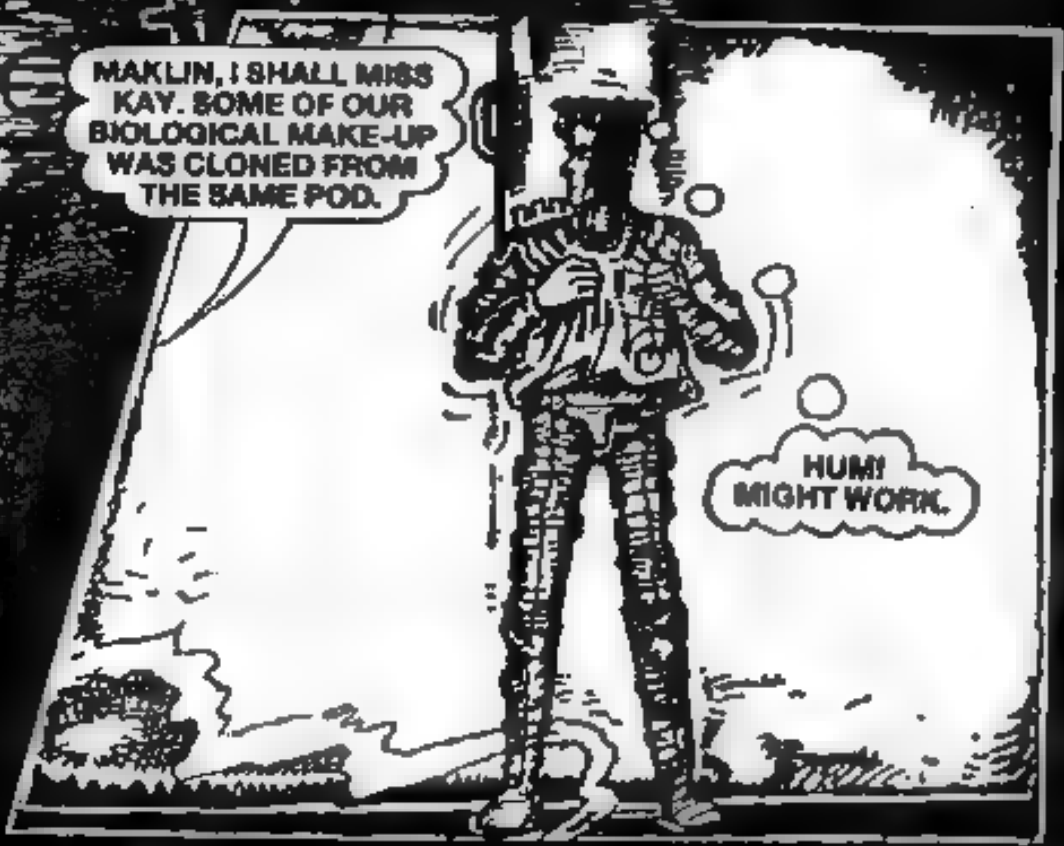




SUPERIOR SENSES AND  
PHYSICAL ABILITY. ALL I  
HAVE GOING FOR ME IS A  
LITTLE SNEAKY HUMAN  
CUNNING.



WHAT THE — AH! MUST BE  
GEARING FOR THE PUMPS.



MAKLIN, I SHALL MISS  
KAY. SOME OF OUR  
BIOLOGICAL MAKE-UP  
WAS CLONED FROM  
THE SAME POD.

HUM!  
MIGHT WORK.

LY HEARD A DESPAIRING YELL ...

AHHHHHHHHH!




AN ARTICLE OF YOUR CLOTHING, MAKLIN. YOU FELL — OH NO! WHERE IS THE REST OF YOU AND THE SPILLAGE OF LIFE FLUIDS?

STILL ALL NEATLY PACKED UP!


JUST TRICKERY — URK!





OH, MAKLIN! YOU WERE NOT  
SUPPOSED TO DO THIS. I  
AM A COSTLY ITEM OF  
EQUIPMENT.

MAKLIN RETURNED TO THE HOVERCAR ...



THE ULTIMATE KEY-  
RAY! THIS SHOULD GET  
ME OUT OF THE  
CATCHMENT.



MAKLIN!

POOR CREATURE —  
HUH, WHAT IS THIS? DO  
I BEGIN TO KNOW PITY?

THERE IS ANOTHER PLACE IT SHOULD ENABLE ME TO REACH.

MAKLIN CAME TO THE FUNLAND ELEVATORS ...

SADMAN REQUESTING  
DATA LOCATION OF  
HOLIDAY COTTAGE OF  
CONTROLLER DILKI

ANTI-GRAV SHAFT AB02  
IS PERSONAL TO THAT  
INDIVIDUAL SECURITY  
CLEARANCE REQUIRED  
BEFORE ADMITTANCE.

SECURITY CLEARANCE  
NOT REQUIRED WITH  
THE ULTIMATE KEY-  
RAY.

392

Jm

MAKLIN ROSE TO  
THE CATCHMENT  
UPPER LEVEL.

KIRBY  
WAS  
NOT BOEN

SAD  
MAKLIN

FRONT  
BASE

GRAV

WHERE IS HE AMONG  
THESE? AH — I SEE HIM.

USE  
WIND  
E  
DATE

STAND





MAKLIN LEFT FUNLAND —  
HE LEFT CATCHMENT A-90...



HE EMERGED IN THE OUTER COMPLEX.

MORE BUSINESS WITH  
US, SADMAN?

I WANT TO KNOW MORE  
ABOUT YOUR FREEDOM!

MAKLIN... THERE  
MIGHT BE HOPE FOR  
YOU, AFTER ALL!

NO! I WANT NO  
MORE OF THAT LIFE.





**DON'T  
MISS**

**THIS MONTH'S OTHER  
ACTION-PACKED  
ADVENTURE**

# STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 254

**32p**



**The  
CURSED LAND**

**NOW ON SALE**



# THE S.A.D. MAN

**Derek Rikkard was a Search and Destroy agent employed to cleanse society of undesirable elements. He did his job without question or complaint — but when he asked just who he was eliminating, strange things began to happen. First there were the crazy twins, Jay and Kay, then an unwanted holiday, followed by the discovery of corruption in high places. Rikkard the hunter, became Rikkard the hunted.**

